

THE EVENING NEWS REVIEW.

TENTH YEAR.

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, FIRDAY, AUGUST 24, 1894.

TWO CENTS

The People's Store Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

Is drawing large crowds of eager purchasers.

Fine Dress Gingham are being sold at 5c per yard.

Pineapple Tissues at 5c per yard.

Ladies' Summer Vests, Merino, at 8c.

25c Fine Hosiery at 15c per pair.

Bargains like this throughout the entire store is what brings the people to

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

READERS OF
THE NEWS REVIEW,
ATTENTION, PLEASE!

On Saturday Morning,
Aug. 25, at

THE BOSTON STORE,

You can buy your choice of about 50 Ladies' Light Weight Fall Jackets and Capes at about

25c on the Dollar.

A case of 12^{1/2} Canton Flannel at the rate of

12 Yards for One Dollar.
8 1/2c a Yard.

A case of 75 per cent White Wool Blankets, regular \$3 quality.

At \$2 a Pair.

A case of Ladies' Ribbed Fleeced Lined Vests, made to retail for 35c each.

Sale Price 23c or 3 for 65c.

This Special Sale begins Saturday morning, Aug. 25, and continues until Saturday, Sept. 8, at

THE BOSTON STORE,
A. S. YOUNG.

138 and 140 Fifth St.

FEAST FIT FOR KINGS

Covered the Tables at the Banquet Last Night.

JOSIAH WEDGEWOOD LODGE

Entertains the Grand Lodge Officers and Delegates—A Musical and Literary Program Follows and Grand Mogul Filmer Carries Off the Honors as Comedian and Tragedian.

The Sons of St. George have gone home, but pleasant memories of their visit will linger long with East Liverpool people.

Yesterday afternoon the grand lodge session came to a close. The new ritual arranged at the morning session was unanimously adopted. Nominations were made for the new grand lodge officers to be started next year and Canton was selected as the place of meeting on the third Tuesday in August. The grand lodge tendered a vote of thanks to Josiah Wedgewood lodge for their hospitality here. The closing ode was sung followed by "God Save the Queen" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and at 5 o'clock the grand lodge adjourned.

Last night's banquet under the auspices of Josiah Wedgewood lodge was the crowning feature. During the early evening the sons and their wives or more properly speaking the sons and daughters of St. George gathered in large numbers at Bradshaw hall. They were greeted upon entering the place by more crowds and two long tables extending the entire length of the hall. Thereon was spread every delicacy of the season, enough and more than enough to satisfy the inner man. So numerous were the guests that it was impossible to enumerate exactly those served, but it is estimated that between 200 and 300 were seated at different times around the festal board. The occasion was one of rare pleasure, a feast enlivened by witty conversations and delightful music from the Manley band stationed just outside the door. But if the banquet was enjoyable it could do no more than hold a place with the entertainment which followed. Neat programs, bearing the printed emblem of the order on their covers, gave the list of performers and when the tables had been cleared away and disposed of the meeting was called to order by Chairman Hugill, worthy grand treasurer of the order. The quartette sang "Moonlight Will Come Again" followed by Miss Linda Tarr in vocal solo entitled "May." Miss Nellie Tarr in club swinging following a cute song was loudly applauded as were the preceding selections. A feature of the evening was the address by Supreme secretary, John R. Angier, of Akron. He thought that a feast of reason and flow of soul were inseparable to a grand lodge meeting of Sons of St. George. In dwelling upon the kindness of the East Liverpool brethren he said it reminded him of the one who said "God bless the man who first invented sleep." He wanted to paraphrase it by "God bless the man who first invented hospitality" especially that whole soul generous hospitality showed the visiting delegates in East Liverpool. "I have attended every meeting of the grand lodge so far held" said the secretary, "and I must say that East Liverpool has eclipsed them all in the way of hospitality." Speaking of the progress, or rather the lack of it in the order during the past year, Mr. Angier thought it was due to the condition of trade. Despite all this he thought the order had held its own and deserved congratulations. Never since 1873 had the lodge experienced such times as those of '93 and '94 but as it was after the last panic the order was again going forward with renewed vigor. He thought the action of the grand lodge in this city would start a new era in Ohio, and this could be looked upon as a start that would bring it to the second if not the first grand jurisdiction of the order. "The Sons of St. George," continued Mr. Angier, "is nothing more nor less than what we make it. We must show that all we represent is worthy of the respect of American citizens. We have no apologies to offer for being Englishmen. The natural overflow brought us here, brought us to a country where great national resources awaited our arrival. The liberty of the two nations is the same liberty: the history of the United States has grown out of the history of England. Why should a Son of St. George be anything but proud that he is an Englishman or a Son of St. George?" The speaker predicted that bad the pilgrim fathers been descended

dants of Ferdinand and Isabella the history of South America and Mexico would have been repeated instead of the country we have today. The World's Fair he characterized as a great event, but not to be compared with the event of 1692 which he thought of far more importance. Columbus discovered America but the Puritan fathers inaugurated the first form of republican government in America, and said Mr. Angier "It becomes our duty as Sons of St. George to maintain and perpetuate the glorious principles brought over in the Mayflower." The speaker thanked his audience and the East Liverpool brethren generally for kindness shown.

Thomas Filmer brought down the house with a comic song "Right before the Missississippie" in which he roasted Delegate Sell to a turn and made that gentleman's name rhyme with a warmer climate. "I Did It" and "I Took It" were titles of songs with which Mr. Filmer responded to encores, and kept the audience in uproarious laughter. Professor Roe in a concertina solo accompanied by Oney Culbertson on the guitar was enjoyed, while a song, "Send Me One Flower From His Grave" by Mrs. F. Lythe, was loudly applauded. "Uncle Joe" Hunter, of Bridgeport, followed with a "few remarks" which he promised would be at least remarkable. He told a story about a namesake who whipped his wife, and one day found her missing when he went home. "But worse than that," said Uncle Joe, "his shirt was gone too." The audience was convulsed with laughter but even more so when he remarked that he thanked the audience "from the bottom of his heart" and said that "from the heart proceedeth murders and such like." G. D. Thomas sang a pleasing selection and Miss McNicol followed with a thrilling recitation, "Lady Clare." Samuel Mayer sang "Only a Violet," in rich clear tones which merited the applause received. William Curnow and Miss M. Corns in an instrumental duet, and Thomas Watkins in a flute solo were praiseworthy features. Rev. Jess C. Taylor, of the St. Stephen's church, made an address and told about the legend of St. George and the dragon. It was his opinion that all had their dragons and needed their St. George to kill them. Rev. Taylor spoke briefly. Miss Lillie Barlow played a piano solo and Mr. Filmer appeared in another comic song, "I Couldn't" and when encored, "Comin' Thru the Dye." In the latter Councilman Owen was touched up to the amusement of all. Finally Mr. Filmer sang "On the Bridge at Midnight" and acted the parts to perfection. A comic recitation by Thomas Winkle, song "Thinking of Home" by E. J. Owen and "Larboard Watch" due to Thomas Filmer and E. Sell were the closing numbers. As a final selection John E. Washer sang "The Union Jack" and his audience joined in the chorus with a vigor which demonstrated that Old England was ever dear to them. It was near 1 o'clock when the affair came to an end.

For the benefit of those not acquainted with the history of the Sons of St. George a brief sketch would probably be acceptable. During the Molly Maguire troubles several Englishmen in Scranton, Pa., banded themselves together for the defense of their countrymen. After their plans had been carried out and their work done they conceived the idea of making the order a permanent secret organization. It was named The Sons of St. George, and lodges soon sprang up in various parts of the country. Now it extends from Maine to Mexico. The chief idea is surely a patriotic one, being to have all members take out naturalization papers and become American citizens and to make and maintain a good form of government. A few examples of how the United States is benefitted by them in the line of tariff are given. At the Johnson Steel works, Johnstown, Pa., one of their chief workmen is a man named Moxem. He has 102 patent rights not in use in the old country. Was he in England a heavy tariff would be required to get his inventions into America. Here the Americans have had the benefit for nothing. Also, in the case of J. N. Walker recently with the Walker Manufacturing company, Cleveland, who has about the same number of patents in use only in this country. The Sir Knights is an important feature in the order and some of the most prominent business men in the country are connected with it.

It would probably be interesting to our readers to know who the delegates to the convention are. The following are best known: E. V. Shayler, Dr. Laughlin went to Georgetown this afternoon to attend the sale of

CALM AND PEACEFUL

Was the Democratic Meeting Last Night.

IT WAS THE SAME OLD MACHINE

As in Days of Yore, and the Delegates are What Those Who Gave it a Thought Expected—A Congressional Candidate Selected.

The Democrats of Liverpool township had it all to themselves at city hall last evening, but the event did not produce a prodigious amount of enthusiasm, although a feeble cheer or two was occasionally heard.

As usual it had all been cut and dried, and there could be no contests. Every man seemed to realize that the machine was ready to move, and accordingly put his shoulder to the wheel. The only business of importance was the selection of the following delegates and alternates to the county convention: W. J. Mayer, J. W. Moore, Jr., T. J. Thomas, Dr. J. J. Irkit, A. R. Bell, C. A. Ferguson, J. C. Deidrick, J. J. Weisend, M. E. Miskall, Joseph Riley, James Tracey, W. H. Thomas, William Smith. The alternates are: J. N. Baxter, John Kerr, William Grafton, Joseph Hanlon, R. J. Meakin, John Weaver, Dallas Anderson, Robert Hill, Frank Williams, J. L. Deidrick, James Fox, Patrick McCullough, S. C. Whittenberger.

A resolution was passed instructing the delegates to the congressional convention to vote for Reverend Taylor and stand by him as long as there is a possible chance of winning. The meeting was a decidedly tame affair, and if Democratic enthusiasm is no greater in other parts of the district than it is in East Liverpool the vote polled this fall will literally be out of sight.

COUNTY COURTS.

An Interesting Budget of News From New Lisbon.

NEW LISBON, August 23.—The case of the Bailey-Farrell Manufacturing company versus A. R. Little & Co., and John W. Hamilton, which was tried last term of common pleas court was taken to circuit court today on appeal. The plaintiffs are wholesale Pittsburg firm manufacturing plumbers' and machinists' goods, and the defendant is an East Liverpool house and owes the plaintiff \$200 for a bill of goods. The defendant, J. W. Hamilton agreed in writing to be responsible for the payment of their bills not exceeding this amount and on their first refusing payment suit was begun before Squire Rose who gave to the plaintiff judgment for the amount asked.Appealed from there to common pleas this judgment was reversed and a motion for a new trial overruled last April. The case will probably be heard at the October term of circuit court.

Good Sport at Wellsville.

The Wellsville races drew fully 4,000 people yesterday, and the sport was good. Each event contained a sufficient number of horses to make it interesting, and the starter added to the occasion by insisting on a fair start every time. With the exception of an altercation between two drivers there was no trouble, and the day passed off pleasantly. Latimer Girl won the postponed race for three year olds, Dartford the 2:50 pace, Guy the 2:22 trot and Loafer P the 2:30 trot. It was freely stated in the grand stand that some of the horses made the mile in less time than was given them.

To be Tried Tuesday.

The defendant in the case of Groves versus Walters which was to have been tried before Squire Travis yesterday and was postponed until today, demanded a jury trial this morning and the case was continued until Tuesday next at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at city hall. The following gentlemen will compose the jury: Ex-Mayor George Morley, W. C. Davidson, J. A. Norris, R. B. Watson, James Vodrey and George Garner.

May Lease the Park.

Since the movement on the part of private parties to lease the East End ball park, there has been numerous attempts to locate other parks. Several of the Young Men's Christian association boys are said to have arranged to lease the West End ball park, but it will not be until spring and they will have plenty of time to think it over before that.

Attending a Sale.

Dr. Laughlin went to Georgetown this afternoon to attend the sale of

his father's farm, stock, etc. The death of the doctor's father occurred several months ago, and the removal of the relatives from the farm necessitated the sale.

ADJOURN TUESDAY

The House and Senate So Decide This Morning.

Special to NEWS REVIEW.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The house this morning passed a resolution to adjourn on Tuesday. This will give the president ample time to sign the tariff bill or permit it to become a law. The senate is expected to quit Wednesday.

DEALERS ARE WAITING.

SAYS A Crockery Paper of the Situation.

The New York correspondent of a trade paper says:

"Not asleep, but just waiting, that is what the dealers of New York have been doing for the past two months, but now that the end must come in a few days to the tariff bill and either way it is disposed of will be a great advantage over the uncertainty which has prevailed for the past long months. Few only will be pleased with the bill if signed. However, when it is done all hands can settle down to work and make the best of the situation, and it is believed that there is bound to be some stir in the trade circles. Pottery interests have been hit harder than most any other industry and they, it is believed, can not stand it. The rumor is already current in New York that Trenton will shut down as soon as work under way is finished. We trust, however, that the demand for their goods will support them in running. The past week has certainly shown an improvement in the state of trade, and while it is rather late in some lines, a great deal can be done in the remainder of the season and the dealers feel more confident that the worst is past. Buyers are beginning to come in from out of town and the local trade has taken a start."

The Trenton correspondent to the same paper says that there is gloomy talk of another shut down in the potters of that place. The manufacturers put forward the claim that they can not run successfully at the new rate of duty, and do not believe that Senator Smith can get his amendment through until the winter session. He also goes after the senator with a sharp stick, calling him an "intermeddling friend," and ending with "save us from our friends."

A Mystery.

The good people of Hookstown have a mystery which none seem able to fathom. On Monday an unknown man, neatly dressed and looking like a well to do merchant, drove a lame and tired horse to a livery stable in the place. After obtaining permission to leave the outfit there for a few minutes he walked away, and has not been seen since. The horse had been driven far for it was so laden that it could scarcely stand erect. These things do not often happen in Hookstown, and the place is wondering what it all means.

The Funeral of John Cain.

The funeral of John Cain will take place this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock from his late home in the West End interment being in Spring Grove cemetery. Friends have been telegraphing for William Rex, his son-in-law, but have been unable to find him as he is in the Buffalo-Pittsburg road race, and probably knows nothing of the sorrow in his family.

One Result of the New Duty.

A special from Elizabeth, N. J., to the Pittsburgh Dispatch says that the L. B. Beerbower pottery company have notified their employees of an immediate reduction in wages, and if it is not accepted the plant will be shut down. The men will not accept the cut, and 250 persons will be thrown out of employment. The pottery makes granite ware.

An Important Meeting.

Local union No. 22, mouldmakers, will meet in Brotherhood hall tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock. All members are earnestly requested to attend as business of the utmost importance will be transacted.

Sent to the Home.

A little tot started all alone this morning for the orphans home at Xenia. The child was sent by George Hamilton, a relative, who accompanied her to the station, and the little one left with full confidence in her ability to travel alone.

—Miss Lizzie Carr, of Sewickley, is visiting her cousin, Miss Mayme Carr, of Third street.

AFTER LOCAL OPTION

The Anti-Saloon League Meets and Resolves

TO ASK A FAVOR OF COUNCIL

They Want the Saloons Closed Soon as Possible and Ask an Efficient Ordinance—The Plan Adopted at the Grand Opera House Meeting Last Night.

The anti-saloon organization held a meeting in the Grand Opera House last evening, and decided to ask council to do away with the saloons.

There were not as many people present as at former meetings, but the plan had been formed and was duly carried out. Rev. J. C. Taggart presided, and speeches were made by Colonel Hill Dr. Huston and Reverend Huffer. The resolutions were adopted without objection, and are as follows:

"We the citizens of East Liverpool, assembled in mass meeting in the Grand Opera House, August 23, 1894, being persuaded that the best interests of our city, financial, moral and social demand that we should use all right and lawful means to suppress or limit the saloon traffic within our city, as well as to seek its destruction in the state, and

WHEREAS, the laws of the state give our city council full power to enact a prohibitory ordinance which the majority of our voters have declared by their votes they desire, and

WHEREAS, the extension of time whereby the saloons are permitted to remain open has operated to the great detriment of the peace and good order of society, therefore,

Resolved, That the executive committee of the Anti-Saloon league be requested to ask our city council in the name of the temperance people of the city, to enact, without any unnecessary delay an efficient prohibitory ordinance.

Resolved, That in case our request is granted we pledge ourselves to stand by our municipal officers in enforcing the provision of said ordinance.

The reverend-attorney, who hates the NEWS REVIEW with a bitter hatred because it told a few plain truths regarding him and his unministerial conduct, disgusted all persons in the audience by seizing the occasion to utter so dirty a tirade against this paper that his very whiskers shook in anger. He insulted every decent man in the opera house and proved most conclusively to every doubter, if there were any there, that his association with the cause but served to curse it in the eyes of others.

SALINEVILLE.

The Big Vein Coal company has resumed operations with 13 new mules.

An infant child three months old of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Reed, was buried last Wednesday.

Prof. R. S. Baker removed his household goods from this city to his new field of labor, East Palestine, last Wednesday.

Miss Emma McGill, who has been the guest of Miss Daisy Dordingley for the last three weeks, left for her home in Cleveland last Saturday.

W. B. Randolph, of Alliance, a recent graduate from Mt. Union college, but a teacher of several years experience, has been employed as superintendent of our schools for the coming year. School will not begin until October.

It is said the city will soon again have plenty of water, the present prospecting having every indication of proving a successful venture. If a sufficient supply of water is obtained during this dry weather no one need ever fear a shortage again.



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Not only that, but as they halted at the edge of the willows the captain put forth a warning hand and cautioned silence. No need. Rollins' straining eyes were already fixed on two figures that were standing in the shadows not 10 feet away—one that of a tall, slender man, the other a young girl. It was a moment before Rollins could recognize either, but in that moment the girl had turned suddenly, had thrown her arms about the neck of the tall young man,

It was the sole topic of talk for a full hour. Many ladies who had intended going to town by the early train almost periled their chances of catching the same in their eagerness to hear further details.

But the shriek of the whistle far up the valley broke up the group that was so busily chatting and speculating over in the quadrangle, and with shy yet curious eyes the party of at least a dozen—matrons and maidens, wives or sisters of the officers—scattered past the darkened windows of Mr. Jerrold's quarters, and through the mysterious passage west of the colonel's silent house, and down the long stairs, just in time to catch the train that whisked them away cityward almost as soon as it had disgorged the morning's mail. Chatting and laughing and full of blithe anticipation of the glories of the coming german, in preparation for which most of their number had found it necessary to run in for just an hour's shopping, they went jubilantly on their way. Shopping done, they would all meet, take luncheon together at the Woman's Exchange, return to the post by the afternoon train and have plenty of time for a little nap before dressing for the german. Perhaps the most interesting question now up for discussion was, Who would lead with Mr. Rollins? The train went puffing into the crowded depot, the ladies hastened forth and in a moment were on the street, cabs and carriages were passed in disdain, a brisk walk of a block carried them to the main thoroughfare and into the heart of the shopping district, a rush of hoofs and wheels and pedestrians there encountered them, and the roar assailed their sensitive and unaccustomed ears, yet high above it all pierced and pealed the shrill voices of the newsboys darting here and there with their eagerly bought journals. But women bent on german and shopping have time and ears for no such news as that which demands the publication of extras. Some of them never hear or heed the cry: "Indian massacre!" "Here y're! All about the killin' of Major Thornton an' his sojers!" "Extry! Extry!"

It is not until they reach the broad portals of the great Stewart of the west that one of their number, half incredulously, buys a copy and reads aloud: "Major Thornton, —th infantry, Captain Langham and Lieutenant Bliss, —th cavalry, and 30 men are killed. Captains Wright and Lane and Lieutenants Willard and Brooks, —th cavalry and some 40 more men are seriously wounded. The rest of the command is corralled by an overwhelming force of Indians, and their only hope is to hold out until help can reach them. All troops along the line of the Union Pacific are already under orders."

"Oh, isn't it dreadful?"

"Yes, but aren't you glad it wasn't ours? Oh, look! There's Nina Beauchamp over there in her carriage. Do let's find out if she's going to lead with Rollins."

"Vae victis! Far out in the glorious park country in the heart of the Centennial State a little band of blue coats sent to succor a periled agent is making desperate stand against fearful odds. Less than 200 men has the exalted wisdom of the department sent forth through the wilderness to find and, if need be, fight its way through five times its weight in well armed foes. The officers and men have no special quarrel with those Indians, nor the Indians with them. Only two winters before, when those same Indians were sick and starving, and their lying go betweens, the bureau employees, would give them neither food nor justice, a small band made their way to the rail-way and were fed on soldier food and their wrongs righted by soldier justice. But another snarl has come now, and this time the bureau people are in a pickle, and the army—ever between two fires at least, and thankful when it isn't six—is ordered to send a little force and go out there and help the agent maintain his authority. The very night before the column reaches the borders of the reservation the leading chiefs come in camp to interview the officers, shake hands, beg tobacco and try on their clothes, then go back to their braves and laugh as they tell there are only a handful, and plan the morrow's ambuscade and massacre. Vae victis! There are women and children among the Indians along the Union Pacific whose hearts have little room for thoughts of Germans in the horror of this morning's tidings. But Sibley is miles and miles away, and Mrs. Wheeler says, aren't you glad it wasn't ours?"

CHAPTER XV.

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Confirming His Friendship.

PARIS, Aug. 24.—The Pope has written a letter to M. Turquet, formerly under secretary of state, confirming the papal adhesion to the French republic.

A Prominent Broker Suicides.

CHICAGO, Aug. 24.—A. S. Tucker, a prominent board of trade broker, shot and killed himself in Washington park. No cause is known for the suicide.

FROM THE RANKS.

BY CAPT. CHARLES KING.

Not only that, but as they halted at the edge of the willows the captain put forth a warning hand and cautioned silence. No need. Rollins' straining eyes were already fixed on two figures that were standing in the shadows not 10 feet away—one that of a tall, slender man, the other a young girl. It was a moment before Rollins could recognize either, but in that moment the girl had turned suddenly, had thrown her arms about the neck of the tall young man,

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EZETA A PRISONER.

Salvadorean Refugees Held by U. S. Court Authority.

SALVADOR'S CONSUL HIRED A TUG.

The Clash Between Naval and Court Officials Compromised in a Measure. The Bennington Finally Steams Into San Francisco Harbor.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 24.—General Antonio Ezeta and his fellow refugees are prisoners at last by authority of the United States district court. The differences between the navy department and the department of justice were compromised at least in a measure, the naval authorities of Mare Island permitting the United States marshals to serve the warrants. The navy department maintained its position on one point, however—it would not furnish transportation for the marshal and his deputies to the gun boat. The marshal, too, was determined to uphold the department of government which he represents. He refused to charter a tug, and there

to explain the new phase of the situation. When the first sergeant of Company B came around to Captain Armitage with the sickbook soon after 6 in the morning the captain briefly directed him to transfer Lieutenant Jerrold on the morning report from present for duty to "in arrest," and no sooner was it known at the quarters of Company B than it began to work back to officers' row through the medium of the servants and strikers.

It was the sole topic of talk for a full hour. Many ladies who had intended going to town by the early train almost periled their chances of catching the same in their eagerness to hear further details.

But the shriek of the whistle far up the valley broke up the group that was so busily chatting and speculating over in the quadrangle, and with shy yet curious eyes the party of at least a dozen—matrons and maidens, wives or sisters of the officers—scattered past the darkened windows of Mr. Jerrold's quarters, and through the mysterious passage west of the colonel's silent house, and down the long stairs, just in time to catch the train that whisked them away cityward almost as soon as it had disgorged the morning's mail. Chatting and laughing and full of blithe anticipation of the glories of the coming german, in preparation for which most of their number had found it necessary to run in for just an hour's shopping, they went jubilantly on their way. Shopping done, they would all meet, take luncheon together at the Woman's Exchange, return to the post by the afternoon train and have plenty of time for a little nap before dressing for the german. Perhaps the most interesting question now up for discussion was, Who would lead with Mr. Rollins? The train went puffing into the crowded depot, the ladies hastened forth and in a moment were on the street, cabs and carriages were passed in disdain, a brisk walk of a block carried them to the main thoroughfare and into the heart of the shopping district, a rush of hoofs and wheels and pedestrians there encountered them, and the roar assailed their sensitive and unaccustomed ears, yet high above it all pierced and pealed the shrill voices of the newsboys darting here and there with their eagerly bought journals. But women bent on german and shopping have time and ears for no such news as that which demands the publication of extras. Some of them never hear or heed the cry: "Indian massacre!" "Here y're! All about the killin' of Major Thornton an' his sojers!" "Extry! Extry!"

It is not until they reach the broad

portals of the great Stewart of the west that one of their number, half incredulously, buys a copy and reads aloud: "Major Thornton, —th infantry, Captain Langham and Lieutenant Bliss, —th cavalry, and 30 men are killed. Captains Wright and Lane and Lieutenants Willard and Brooks, —th cavalry and some 40 more men are seriously wounded. The rest of the command is corralled by an overwhelming force of Indians, and their only hope is to hold out until help can reach them. All troops along the line of the Union Pacific are already under orders."

"Oh, isn't it dreadful?"

"Yes, but aren't you glad it wasn't ours? Oh, look! There's Nina Beauchamp over there in her carriage. Do let's find out if she's going to lead with Rollins."

"Vae victis! Far out in the glorious park country in the heart of the Centennial State a little band of blue coats sent to succor a periled agent is making desperate stand against fearful odds. Less than 200 men has the exalted wisdom of the department sent forth through the wilderness to find and, if need be, fight its way through five times its weight in well armed foes. The officers and men have no special quarrel with those Indians, nor the Indians with them. Only two winters before, when those same Indians were sick and starving, and their lying go betweens, the bureau employees, would give them neither food nor justice, a small band made their way to the rail-way and were fed on soldier food and their wrongs righted by soldier justice. But another snarl has come now, and this time the bureau people are in a pickle, and the army—ever between two fires at least, and thankful when it isn't six—is ordered to send a little force and go out there and help the agent maintain his authority. The very night before the column reaches the borders of the reservation the leading chiefs come in camp to interview the officers, shake hands, beg tobacco and try on their clothes, then go back to their braves and laugh as they tell there are only a handful, and plan the morrow's ambuscade and massacre. Vae victis! There are women and children among the Indians along the Union Pacific whose hearts have little room for thoughts of Germans in the horror of this morning's tidings. But Sibley is miles and miles away, and Mrs. Wheeler says, aren't you glad it wasn't ours?"

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Look Here!

We bought one hundred fine pants that are worth \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50. We are going to sell them

This Week

at the low price of \$2.50. Remember \$2.50 this week buys a pair of pants that you positively can't duplicate in the great State of Ohio.

Do You Need a Pair?

If so, come this week. In fact, if you need anything in the line of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods come and see us this week. We have

Special Bargains

for you in all departments. Remember what we say to you, and are able to prove it. We can and will sell you anything in our line at a less price than any other store in the city.

Geo. C. Murphy,

One Price, Clothier, Hatter, and Furnisher, in the Diamond.

Talking About Sponges, BULGER

Has just returned from New York, where he Just made a large Purchase of very choice Potters' Sponges. If you Use Sponges, you are Invited to call and See the line and Get prices.

BULGER,

At the Old Stand, Sixth and West Market.

Young Men

Desirous of gaining the good graces of their lady friends should lose no time to escort them to Hassey's Leading Ice Cream Parlors, 128 Sixth street, for a dish of pure and delicious ice cream or a glass of exquisite soda or fine confections. The creams and sodas dispensed here never fail to delight our patrons. Faint young men should remember this.

All Ye

That are hungry, and fond of a good substantial meal, and enjoy eating the same in a cool, tidy and clean room, please call at the above place. The most fastidious are satisfied. Single meals 25c, or meal tickets at \$4.00. Cuisine and service of high standard. Society banquets and party and picnic lunches promptly supplied at

Doll's Confectionery,

128 Sixth Street.

ATLANTIC TEA CO.

We Have Knocked the Bottom Clear Out of High Prices This Week.

25 lbs sugar.....\$1.00
5 lbs Carolina rice.....25
6 lbs rolled oats.....25
6 lbs navy beans.....25
4 lbs fine raisins.....25
3 cans best tomatoes.....25
4 cans beans.....25
5 cans sugar peas.....25
2 cans salmon.....25
4 cans corn.....25
1 lb baking powder (good).....10
3 bottles root beer.....25
4 boxes bird seed.....25
Gold dust per box.....20
Clothes pins per dozen.....01
8oz tacks per box.....01
Fine lemons per dozen.....15
Mail Pouch tobacco, per lb.....28
Mason's jars per dozen.....60
Jelly glasses per dozen.....30
4 lbs ginger snaps.....25
Corn starch, per package.....05
Salt per sack.....02

FEAST FIT FOR KINGS.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

minister, Episcopal church, Columbus; Thomas Filmer, Rochester, N. Y., traveling salesman Standard Oil Co.; R. Hugill, Akron, millionaire contractor; J. E. Washer, Akron, chief of police; James R. Angier, Akron, leading machinist; Thomas Austin, Massillon, traveling salesman for Yeakley-Robertson Hammer company; John Morley, Youngstown, agent for American advertising concern, Jamestown, N. Y.; also secretary of the Anti-Saloon League in Mahoning county; E. Leech, Fort Wayne, boiler manufacturer; J. G. Clementson, Cleveland, contractor; E. Sell, Cincinnati, insurance manager; John Turner, Bridgeport, merchant; Allen Hellawell, Youngstown, insurance agent; William Lawrence, Elvira, contractor.

Clementson to Sell last night. "There's more music in this town than in many of the larger cities." Complimentary but true.

Mr. Clementson's sunflower attracted much attention, and it went with him to Cleveland this morning. He keeps it to remember the Jabawah degree.

Most of the delegates returned to their homes last night and today, and it might be mentioned that copies of the Weekly and Evening News Review followed every one of them.

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Miss Tabor, of Salem, is the guest of Miss Georgia Harker.

—Mrs Anna Pyle, of Jamestown, N. Y., has been visiting here for several days.

—Miss Anna Rhodecker, of New Galilee, is the guest of friends in this city for a few days.

—Miss Baxter, of Wellsville, W. Va., is a guest of the McGhee family, Sixth street.

—George Knowles, Jr., of Trenton, is the guest of his brother, Frank Knowles, in McKinnon's addition.

—Mrs. William Allison, of Corry, Pa., was the guest of friends in this city yesterday afternoon and today.

—William and George Hanson, of Sewickley, Pa., returned home this morning after a few days visit with friends in this city.

—A. T. Heath, who has been in Lincoln, Neb., is home, and his friends intimate that when he leaves again he will not go alone.

—William Robinson and wife will leave tomorrow for Washington, where they will attend the Knights of Pythias' conclave. Several others will accompany them.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by A. H. Bulger, druggist.

A Full Day.

Not a single item of news can be found about city hall today, the jail being empty, the mayor and chief of police being absent. The two officials mentioned are attending the Wellsville fair.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cents bottles for sale by A. H. Bulger, druggist.

Two Hundred Ladies

Have bought \$3, \$2.50 and \$2. shoes for \$1.48 a pair, and 100 more can do so during the sample shoe sale at

BENDHEIM'S

A Chess Club.

A number of young men who delight in chess and checkers will meet at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms this evening to organize a club. All persons interested are invited to attend.

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhoea of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy," says Edward Shumpirk, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in this city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of this remedy for sale by A. H. Bulger, druggist.

One-Fourth Off.

On every pair of tan shoes or Oxford ties at

BENDHEIM'S

It is not too late to wear Oxford ties and it is surely not too late to buy them at the prices Bendheim's are selling them.

FIFTEEN YEARS OF WAITING.

A Mother at Last Secures Her Child by Kidnapping It.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 24.—Mary Meyer, the 14-year-old daughter of Gottlieb Meyer, was playing in front of her home at No. 552 Scoville avenue when she was approached by a strange woman.

"Are you Mary Meyer?" asked the woman.

"Yes," replied Mary.

"My child," exclaimed the woman, throwing her arms about her neck and wrapping the heavy cloak she wore about the frightened girl.

Since that time nothing has been seen or heard of the girl or the strange woman.

Fifteen years ago Meyer was married to Mary's mother, in Switzerland, and four years later they were divorced. Meyer coming to Cleveland and his divorced wife remaining in Switzerland.

Meyer again married, and has since lived in Cleveland. He heard that his divorced wife was in New York and was planning to kidnap Mary and take her back to Switzerland. He guarded her carefully, but, relaxing his vigilance for a short time, the opportunity looked for by the mother presented itself, and Mary was carried away. The police have been notified of the kidnapping.

Lutheran Synod of Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 24.—The Evangelical Lutheran joint synod of Ohio assembled here with about 500 pastors, teachers and delegates in attendance. Rev. E. A. Bachmeier of Youngstown, O., was elected German secretary; Rev. W. H. Price of Waynesburg, O., English secretary, and Mr. N. C. Nagle of Springfield, O., treasurer. The election of president was postponed to await action on a proposition to make the office a salaried one. The retiring president, Prof. M. Loy of this city, submitted his report showing that the synod had been blessed with prosperity despite the depression of the times.

Most of the delegates returned to their homes last night and today, and it might be mentioned that copies of the Weekly and Evening News Review followed every one of them.

Moved Here.

Alonzo Thomas, who has been working on Second street for some time, shipped his household goods from Rochester to this city today, and the family will reside on Market street.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at Pett's drug store.

Have You a Case?

About the middle of September or the first of October a gentleman who is engaged in manufacturing wants a house centrally located, of five or six rooms, and containing bathroom and other modern improvements. It is to be occupied by a family of three. The party will lease for from three to five years, and if desirable will pay rent quarterly in advance. Rent must be reasonable. Inquire immediately at NEWS REVIEW office.

Men's genuine Kangaroo shoes \$3 quality now \$2.37 at

BENDHEIM'S.

Merchants and business men will make note that the NEWS REVIEW will furnish them with rubber stamps and inks, at very reasonable prices.

Men's celebrated Casco calf shoes, solid all the way through, \$2 quality now \$1.48 at

BENDHEIM'S.

Men's genuine Kangaroo shoes \$3 quality now \$2.37 at

BENDHEIM'S.

At 1 O'clock, Sharp,

AUCTION

AT . . .

Minehart's.

Ready Made Clothing.

Hats, Caps and

Gents' Furnishings

AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

Sale to Commence

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25,

At 1 O'clock, Sharp,

And continue until all are sold.

Come one and all, and
Get Goods at Your Own Price.

MOTHERS.

Come and get your children ready for school while you have a chance to do so at YOUR OWN PRICE.

ALSO ALL FIXTURES FOR SALE.

MINEHART'S

Merchant Tailor and
Clothing Emporium,

120 Sixth street, - East Liverpool.

120 Market street.

Ripon Tabules cure constipation.
Ripon Tabules cure jaundice.

WHAT WE ---

ARE GOING TO

SELL TOMORROW.

Seventy-five Styles in

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Including Serges, Henriettas, Boucle effects, Covert Cloths and Plaids, all

AT 50 CTS. PER YARD.

See our Sixth street window; it is full of Dress Goods at this price.

Twenty-five Styles in

TABLE LINENS

Received this week, bleached and unbleached; many of them with Napkins to match, and all of them as cheap as dimity.

New Chintzes,

New Towelings,

New Tickings,

New Prints,

New Muslins,

Eight cents per yard for all WASH GOODS left in our store. The regular prices were 12¹2c, 15c, 20c and 22c. 8c for your choice.

BEDSPREADS.

One case opened this week. See the ones we are selling this week

75c, \$1.00 \$1.25, \$1.50.

You never bought such values for the money.

THE CROSSER-OGILVIE CO.